

Dec. 1904

# The Crescent

PACIFIC COLLEGE

Newberg, Oregon



PUBLISHED BY

The Crescent Society.

DECEMBER, 1904

## Where are you going?

I AM GOING DOWN TO

*Wilson's  
Confectionery Store.*

## What for?

To get a box of bon bons for my best girl.  
She says they are the finest in town. Try  
them and be convinced.

WE ALSO SERVE FRESH OYSTERS  
ON SHORT NOTICE.

A specialty made of getting up oyster suppers.  
Bulk oysters for sale over the counter.

Yours for pleasure,

C. B. WILSON.

# THE CRESCENT.

VOL. XVI.

DECEMBER, 1904.

NO. 2.

## An Outing Among Historic Scenes in Norway.

On the southern coast of rock-bound Norway is situated one of her oldest towns, Stanvanger, an important port and shipping point. The whole district about here is historic, for on this ground many a noted man, from the Vikings to King Oscar II and Gladstone, has walked, and many a battle has been fought.

Stretching along the coast to the south is a strip of low, rolling country with heather-clad hills and sandy seaward wastes. We seldom journeyed in this direction for the blue mountains and bluer fjords were decidedly more enticing. I had often thought how interesting a trip over this level district would be and was delighted when one summer day we drove that way.

The air was balmy and soft; the white pike roads curved away in the distance; the gently rolling hills were clad in a royal robe of purpling heather; and far out to the westward, where the blue waters of the North Sea met and merged into the sky, we saw the beautiful breakers dashing their white spray into the air. Ah, treacherous breakers, so enticing in your summer beauty, how many a fishing smack has been dashed to pieces on your cruel rocks when winter gales dashed your sparkling waves into angry, foaming billows!

Our road circled around an arm of the fjord, then across a solitary waste of pure white sand, here and there covered by a stunted growth of grass. We passed the country church, a neat, white structure with square bell tower surmounted by the usual cross; then a little farther on we stopped at the gate of a quaint dwelling. This, the driver told us, was the



home of Benetter, one of Norway's finest artists, who, because of the wild location and splendid outlook over fjords and open ocean—whose moods he loved so much to study—has purchased this old cloister, which is believed to date from the twelfth century, and in this solitary place has made his home and fitted up his studio. But even here he is not undisturbed; for tourists frequently find him out, and the visitor's book, beside many Norse names, showed long lists of English, German and American names.

As we halted at the gate a stooped, old man who was working about the garden, come toward us, and in answer to our inquiry as to whether we might look through the house, kindly volunteered to conduct us, and this was Benetter himself. Noticing some strange physiognomies in the party he asked our hostess if we were not foreigners, and turning to us inquired in French whether we were from France; then as we told him we were Americans, he immediately became interested, and exclaimed, O America! you speak English! He then continued in Norwegian telling us that he had a son in that wonderful land, and conversed intelligently on politics and affairs in general.

One whole floor of this antique structure was taken up with his studio, which was lined with his paintings, almost all marine views. Some extremely large ones portrayed historic battles, and one immense canvas pictured the demonstrations in Stanvanger harbor at the time of King Oscar's visit. On the easel was a small, partly finished sunset-on-the-sea.

As he showed us about he talked incessantly, now telling the story of a picture, now describing his student life in France and Germany. Leading us to the window where we could see the Hanfjord glancing in the light, he related to us the thrilling story of that famous battle, decisive in the history of Norway. There Harold Haarfagre, (Haarfagre meaning luxuriant hair), so called because of his vow never

to cut his hair until he had conquered all the chieftains of the thirty-seven districts into which Norway was then divided, and united them under one king—himself—there in 872 he accomplished his purpose. There, on that tranquil blue fjord, was fought one of the fiercest battles that Norway ever knew; there the bold Vikings strove and Harold Haarfagre at last conquered and was proclaimed king over all Norway.

Out in the west the sun, sinking from behind some gorgeously tinted clouds, lingered a moment for a farewell dazzle, and dropped into the sea.

The old artist, who had often painted these ever-varying sunset scenes, had ceased his talking as we silently gazed on this glorious spectacle, and now turned slowly toward us. Pointing out over the water he said with a humorous twinkle in his eye, "There is nothing to hinder your seeing quite to America."

MARIE HANSON '06.

### The Mysterious Card.

#### AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

The first few weeks of my existence were spent in a secret corner of a French lady's room.

One night—ah! how well I remember it—she took me out, and, looking at me closely for a moment, she carefully tucked me away in one corner of her rich wrap.

After a little, a gentleman called, and, together with my owner, went to one of the most stylish theaters in the city of Paris.

I will explain here for the benefit of my hearers that the seating arrangement in Paris theaters differs from that in the theaters of America, as instead of the rows of chairs as they have in America, they have small tables, around which the playgoers sit while at the play.



As my owner and her escort entered the theater she hurriedly drew me from my hiding place, looked quickly around, and stepped from his side to a table where an American gentleman was sitting, and, touching him lightly on the shoulder laid me on the table in front of him.

Needless to say this man paid little attention to the play that evening, for on my face two words of French were written in light blue ink.

Apparently he did not understand French, for he kept looking at me in a puzzled sort of way, and finally, before the play was near through, he rose and left the theater.

He hurried to his hotel, and, calling the landlord aside asked if he would do him a slight favor.

Of course the landlord assured him he would be only too glad to accommodate his guest, so handing me to him, my new owner requested him to translate those two words of French.

Evidently the landlord was very deeply affected by what he read, for he turned deathly pale and as soon as he had slightly recovered, he ordered the American to leave his house immediately.

In vain did his bewildered guest remonstrate with him—in vain did he beg to be allowed to stay, if only for that night; but the frightened landlord was inexorable, so my owner packed his trunks and went to another hotel in short order.

After becoming slightly acquainted with his new landlord, he mustered up courage to show those two words of French to him.

This man acted very much the same way as the former one, except that he became violent, and to avoid a public scene, my owner had to leave the house with not even time to pack his trunks. He now determined to keep me from the sight of his landlords, so all went well for a time.

After about two weeks he happened to meet the chief

of police, with whom he was well acquainted.

My owner took him aside and asked if he would do him the favor of translating two words of French.

Of course the chief assented, and my owner slowly pulled me out from his pocket and handed me to his friend. Immediately on seeing the words, the chief dropped me as if he had been burned and ordered my owner to accompany him to the police station. The American had already learned that it would do no good to argue with the now thoroughly excited chief, so went with him without making any protest.

On the way, however, he tried to get the chief to at least translate the words for him, but the chief would tell him nothing whatever.

When they reached the station the puzzled American sent in haste for the American consul, fearing lest the excited officers should do him violence.

The consul had been a close friend of his in America, so he thought surely he could now learn the meaning of those two words which had caused him so much trouble.

When the consul arrived at the station, I was given to him by my owner, after telling him in detail all that had happened previously.

The consul read the two words in light blue ink, and without one word dropped me and turned to leave the room.

My owner grabbed at him frantically and besought him to translate the words, but the consul would give him no answer but left the room. In a short time he returned and said in a strange, harsh voice, "You will have to give your word to leave France inside of an hour never to return or you will be shot to-morrow morning. That's the best I can do for you."

My unfortunate owner then went to England, resolved to keep me safely hidden from sight, lest perchance he should be driven from this country also. While here he re-



ceived a cablegram from his wife stating that she had started for England and for him to meet her at Liverpool the next day. Now it so happened that she was an accomplished French student, and he thought surely his troubles were now at an end.

However he hesitated about showing my ill fated face to his wife till she told him that she wanted to go with him to Paris for the summer.

(To be concluded.)

### Basket Ball.

On the evening of election day a basket ball game was played between the Republicans and Prohibitionists of the college. During the day there had been some party feeling manifested, and about noon a challenge was given by the Swallow side and promptly accepted by the Roosevelts. The game was rather an impromptu affair, and neither team had very much team work. However, it was close and spirited from start to finish. Following is the line-up:

Swallows	g l f	Roosevelts
Macy	g r f	W. Pemberton
Coulson	c	Maris
Miles	f l g	Johnson
D. Kenworthy	f r g	Pearson
Haworth		Spaulding

Score—Roosevelts, 6; Swallows, 4.  
Length of halves, 16 minutes.  
Referee, Prof. Jones.

On the evening of the 18th, after Crescent, another game of basket ball was played in the gymnasium. This game was between the Sophomore class and Senior and Junior classes, and was very close and spirited throughout. It was announced before the game that a prize was prepared for the winning team, and perhaps that incentive made each team put forth an extra effort to be the winner. This game showed a little more team work than the former one, and also showed more clearly the need of better team work.

There was quite a crowd present and excitement ran high. Following is the line-up:

Seniors and Juniors		Sophomores
Morris	g l f	Maris
R. Pemberton	g r f	Cahill
Johnson	c	Hoskins
W. Pemberton	f l g	Macy
Coulson	f r g	Spaulding

Score—Seniors and Juniors, 13; Sophomores, 9.  
Length of halves, 20 minutes.  
Officials, Professors Jones and Lawrence.

### NOTES.

Prospects seem to be very bright for a winning basket ball team this year, as there is an abundance of material in school.

Herbert Cash has been engaged as coach for at least part of the season and will doubtless strengthen the teams considerably.

Although somewhat handicapped by the absence of three of our last year's team, we believe that there is just as good material for a good team now as there ever has been. Another bright side is the interest with which the game is being played by the fellows here. There are at present about four candidates for each position, and competition for positions promises to be very keen. The competing players will play before judges before long, and these will decide who shall be on the first team squad.

### STUDENTS, REMEMBER!

## S. A. ULLERY & SON,

—DEALERS IN—

Bicycles, guns and other sporting goods.  
Complete line of loaded and unloaded shells  
Repairing of bicycles and umbrellas carefully attended to  
Orders taken for athletic goods.



---

# THE CRESCENT.

---

Published Monthly during the College Year by the Crescent Literary Society

ORVILLE JOHNSON, '05, Editor-in-chief.

LEWIS SAUNDERS, '06, Associate Editors.

EUNICE LEWIS, '05

NEWS EDITORS—

WALTER MILES, '06, Locals and Personals.

LENORA PARKER, '06, Exchange.

MARY MINTHORN, '06, Exchange.

WILFRED PEMBERTON, '06, Business Manager.

RUSSEL COMER, '06, Asst. Business Manager

Terms, 50c. a Year in Advance. Single Copy 10c.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Newberg, Oregon.

THE CRESCENT is sent to subscribers until ordered stopped and all arrearages are paid.

Direct all communications to THE CRESCENT, Newberg, Oregon.

---

Orations will be due in a few days, and we hope that every student is putting forth his very best effort in that line. We are proud of our advance in other lines, especially of the increase in college spirit, and we hope that the advance intellectually may be in no less degree apparent. In our oratorical work we make the college what it is. If it is worthy of more patriotism, the forthcoming orations should show it. This is no side issue; it is a matter vitally important and demands our very best.

Fall is here, and we are in the midst of the hard work which it entails. This is a season of preparation. Before us lie the winter and spring terms with all their magnificent possibilities of inter-collegiate glories to be won. We hear much, and rightly, of oratory and the great honor which some one may win for the college in the coming contests. But there is another opportunity of winning fame for old P. C. nearly as great as that to be won in the oratorical field. Next spring there is to be held an inter-collegiate debate, and in that debate some three of us will carry the name of

Pacific College to victory or drag it down to defeat. Which shall it be? It depends largely upon how we employ the time of preparation between now and then. To carry on this preparation properly, we should have an organized club. Debate work in connection with Crescent has not been a success. We need a society whose sole aim is to promote this most important of all literary work. Let us each agitate this matter. Let us think it and talk it to our neighbors. There are very unusual chances for the inexperienced to get on the team this year. As most of last year's talent was in the graduating class, we all start in with an even chance. Who will win depends largely on who has the most determination. Get every student to make up his mind to help carry the "Old Gold and Navy Blue" to success in this field. He will do it, for the training which such a condition would engender will develop a team before which nothing can stand.

---

## Local and Personal.

---

What are you going to write about?

"Give me liberty or give me apple sauce."

Miss Gussie Crawford visited chapel on the 14th.

A number of students spent Thanksgiving at their homes.

Clarence Dailey and Herman Smith paid us a visit not long since.

Prof. Robert Jones spent a few days in this part of the country not long ago.

The Junior German students have finally attained the art of "feeling in German."

Some new electric lights have been placed in the gym., which are quite an improvement.



Just think! The first copy of the orations must be in by December 5. It nearly makes one crazy.

Teacher (in science class)—“Two times four is eight. No; that isn't right.” The class of Preps. were perfectly dumbfounded.

On the morning of the 17th, Miss Walton of Portland was with us and illustrated “The Bravery of Men” by an excellent reading.

The college football has been laid aside, and the boys are making good use of a new basket ball. Rooters are welcome and wanted.

We have had several public school students visiting with us lately. Their school was adjourned for three days during the teachers' institute.

We are always glad to welcome our pastors at our morning chapel exercises. Revs. Cash, Stanard and Gould have visited us during the last month.

The piano recital given by Prof. Lauder was attended by many of the college students and much enjoyed by all. Some may have “suffered enjoyment” just a little.

Prof. Kantner and wife visit us quite often at chapel time, but we wish they would come more often than they do. However, we will be thankful for our blessings.

Prof. Douglas (in Greek class)—Have we any middle voice in English as in Greek?

Senior E. L.—I guess not, because I never heard of it.

The election held in the college on November 8 showed a vote as follows: Republicans 65, Prohis 22, Democrats 1. Prohibition under the local option law carried by a very large majority.

The phone in the office is being used for various purposes, as a Junior boy was heard to remark, while speaking to some one at the other end of the line, “Now shall we

have a season of prayer?”

Rev. Carstens gave a very helpful talk in chapel on the morning of the 17th. “What is Worth While” was his subject. In the evening he lectured in the Baptist church on “Beyond the Alps Lies Italy.”

A certain lady member of the faculty has a great gift for poetry making. Her style is thus:

In the month of May,  
Over the road we go,  
On a load of hay,  
Over the rolling snow.

The college oratorical association had a meeting on November 11 and elected officers as follows: President, Walter R. Miles; vice president, Ray Pemberton; secretary, Marie Hanson; treasurer, Perry Macy. There is much work to be done, as the state contest will be held here this year. Every one should work to represent the school.

There was a Royal Exchange among the girls at the home of Miss Nora Parker on Saturday night. The Y. W. C. A. girls conceived an insane desire to see themselves as others see them, and exchanging frocks, manners and talents as far as possible, appeared as the one they represented. It was a motley crowd, and when it came to borrowed giggles and slang, was highly ludicrous. When the great, huge girl appeared lightly ensconced in the apparel of the little, wee girl, and vice versa, there was a roar in the camp. As a jolly wind up, there was a scrap over peanuts.

---

### Exchanges.

---

The oration, “The Future American,” in the Wabash is fine.

“‘Parody’ in the Crescent is cleverly written.”—Ex.  
Good for Verda.



"The Diary" in the Westonian" gives one a vivid account of the month's doings.

The Sibyl is one of the best college papers that come to our table. It's worth reading.

The metrical translation of Horace's ode, "To Lencouve," given in the "Wilmingtonian," is of special interest to classes in Horace.

Our exchanges are not read as much as they should be. There is some fine reading in them that you are missing. Read and see for yourself.

Miss Wilson—"Do you know Mr. Kramien from Oregon?"

Miss Trueblood—"Mr. Kramien from Oregon? Why! he speaks English very well."—Earlhamite.

The Guilford Collegian has the determination, and that is what it takes to make a good college paper. The first paper certainly promises much for the year, and some other papers would do well to try for some of the same enthusiasm.

Just how the exchange column in a college paper should be conducted, is a hard matter to determine. There are many and various opinions held and put in operation by the college pen pushers of the country, and all seem to think they have the right idea in the matter. Some do nothing but take clippings of a humorous sort from other papers; others collect items concerning important happenings in their sister colleges, while others mention in a dry and matter of fact way that this paper is a good one and that paper is not quite up to the standard. Also, in a very few papers we notice an exchange column which might be called a department of criticism. The best example of a paper with an exchange column of this sort was in last year's volume of the Spectator. In each issue a few papers were taken up and discussed and the contents thoroughly criti-

cised. While all may not agree that this is the purpose of the exchange column, yet all will agree that it is certainly better than a mere notice of the receipt of papers. We believe, first, an exchange column should direct the attention of students in school to especially interesting and good features in other college papers, and also that it should be a department of criticism, and thus a help to the staff of other college papers.—Exchange.

## STUDENTS!

### Take Notice of Your Clothes.

Ladies' and Gents' Suits cleaned, pressed and repaired at Newberg Land Company's rooms. Work called for. Both phones. Reasonable prices.

A. E. WEESNER.

## The Douglas Studio

DR. CLARA M. DAVIDSON, PHYSICIAN  
AND SURGEON.

Phones, Mutual 131. Bell 51. Newberg, Oregon.

### TAKE YOUR SHOES

#### TO BALES' SHOE SHOP

When they need repairs. Neat work. Reasonable prices.

DR. GEORGE LARKIN,  
DENTIST.

Chehalem Valley Bank Building. Phone Main 41. Newberg, Oregon.

M. O. Pickett, Attorney-at-Law.

Office opposite Post Office.



## LADIES' FINE SHOES

In Turns and Welts. Made by Utz &  
Dunn of Rochester, N. Y. None better.  
Sold by

## Parker Mercantile Co.

First-class Sample Room.

Bell Phone Main 110; Mutual Phone 138.

## *Commercial Livery Stable,*

CLAUDE FERGUSON, PROPRIETOR.

Good Rigs at All Times. Special Facilities for Commercial Men.

**HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD.**

FIRST STREET.

NEWBERG, OREGON.

**DR. R. W. HARROLD,**  
**DENTIST.**

Recently of Chicago. Office one block west of  
Bank of Newberg.

**H. B. CLOUGH, M. D.**

SPECIALTIES: Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
GENERAL MEDICINE. Both Phones.

**ALBERT PARKER,**

DEALER IN

Japanese Curios, China-ware, Basket  
and Willow-ware.

## ELLIOTT & CLEMENSON,

PLUMBERS AND TINNERS.

ALL WORK PROMPTLY AND CAREFULLY  
ATTENDED TO. BATH FIXTURES A SPECIALTY.

All kinds of light mill work neatly and  
promptly done at the  
NEWBERG SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.  
HEACOCK & SONS.

## CHEHALEM VALLEY MARKET.

Wholesale Dealers in all kinds  
of Fresh and Cured Meats.  
V. SKOWRON and D. A. WASSAM, Proprietors.

**HUGH C. LAWER,**  
THE LITTLE HARNESS MAKER,  
CARRIES A NICE LINE OF GLOVES.

Bell Phone No. 221.

Mutual Phone No. 27.

**MILTON NICHOLSON,**  
**FEED AND LIVERY STABLE.**

NEWBERG

OREGON.



# MILLINERY.

SEE MRS. I. A. HORTON.

New Styles and Best Prices.

**S. W. POTTER,** Jeweler and Optician

A fine stock of watches, clocks and jewelry always on hand. Repairing neatly and promptly done.

ALL WORK WARRANTED

For Electric Fixtures and Supplies,

.....SEE.....

**C. J. EDWARDS,** OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT.

**DRS. LITTLEFIELD & ROMIG,**

Physicians & Surgeons.

Chehalem Valley Bank Bldg.

Both Phones.

Newberg, Oregon.

## PORTER & LARKIN

MEN'S COLLARS, CUFFS AND SHIRTS.

LADIES' SKIRTS, SHOES AND SHAWLS.

## The O K Barber Shop

THIRD DOOR EAST OF POST OFFICE.  
FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

**R. M. McKERN,** Proprietor.

**Rittenhouse** THE CONFECTIONERY MAN

Carries a Full Line of Candies.

Also Roasted Peanuts and Popcorn.

## The Misses Hutchens

Carry the most unique line of MILLINERY (latest style and designs) in the city. Please call and see them.

Two doors west of Porter & Larkin's.

**C. C. SMITH**  
PHOTOGRAPHER.

## East End Shaving Parlor

GEORGE YOUNG, PROPRIETOR.

Everything Sterilized

Bath Room

Barber Supplies

HAIR CUTTING A SPECIALTY

## THE NEWBERG MEAT MARKET

Handles the best of fresh and salt meats. We sell at lowest possible prices. Special rates to boarding houses and hotels.

**AUSTIN & BOYES.**



## The Newberg Steam Laundry

Puts out good work at reasonable prices. A home institution worthy of your patronage. Prompt attention and satisfactory laundering.

**A. N. PRESSNALL, Foreman.**

**CLARENCE BUTT,  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.**

Office upstairs in the Bank of Newberg Building.

Newberg, Oregon.

—♦**M. McDONALD**,♦—

**PRACTICAL BLACKSMITH  
& WOOD WORKMAN.**

*Carriage and Wagon Work a Specialty.*

*Horses Carefully Shod.*

## Mackie & Miller.

Feed, Seed, Poultry Supplies

and Farming Implements

Wagons, Buggies, Surreys, Road Carts, Harness  
and Deering Binders and Mowers.

CITY DELIVERY.

BOTH PHONES

**B. F. TERRY'S BARBER SHOP**

Near Chehalem Valley Bank.

**HODSON BROS., CLOTHING STORE,**

HEADQUARTERS FOR

## CLOTHING, SHOES AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

**CHEHALEM VALLEY BANK.**

Newberg, Oregon.

CAPITAL STOCK \$25,000.

Transacts all kinds of business consistent with sound banking.

A. R. MILLS, President.

N. C. CHRISTENSON, Cashier.

**C. F. MOORE & Co., PHARMACISTS.**



*Prescription Work a Specialty.*

ALSO DEALER IN

Books, Stationery, School Supplies, Cameras, Edison  
Phonographs and Supplies. Come and hear them.

**CHEHALEM VALLEY MILLS.**

Manufacturers of

Excellent and Lewis and Clark Flour.

Whole Wheat Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Purified Granulated Wheat, Corn Meal,  
Graham and Mill Feed.

Main St., near Depot.

Newberg, Oregon.

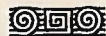


# **BANK OF NEWBERG.**



CAPITAL STOCK \$25,000,  
Paid in Full.

SURPLUS \$10,000.



Every facility extended to the Business Public, consistent with safe and conservative Banking.



## OFFICERS:

B. C. Miles, President. E. H. Woodward, Secretary. J. C. Colcord, Cashier

# **PACIFIC COLLEGE**

Is a Living, Growing, Aggressive, Up-to-date Institution.

—The Courses Offered are Well Arranged.—

**Thorough and Honest Work Required.**

Well Prepared and Scholarly Faculty in Charge. Surroundings Cheerful, Delightful, Inspiring. Associations Elevating. The object sought is a Broad and Thorough Training and the Development of Cultured Christian Character.  
For Information Address,

**Edwin McGrew, President.**

## Homelike Rooms

**M**AKE your room homelike with some of our new designs of Japanese matting; it's neat and attractive, as well as pleasant and useful.

A piece of art pyrographic goods will take away the monotony of the bare walls.

Some of our pictures will answer the purpose. Among them are some genuine oil paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings, etc.; also some other cheaper grades. They are here for your inspection.

A medallion is a desirable present, as well as suitable for your room.

Old pictures made new with our pretty frames or a new card mount. We do framing satisfactorily.

Our line is not of the class generally shown here. See our show window.

We are famous for our low prices.

Make your Xmas choice now; we will keep it for you.

## James W. Duncan

## Heacock, the Jeweler,

Carries the finest line of jewelry in town.

Come and convince yourself.

## REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

A FINE LINE OF

## UP-TO-DATE GROCERIES

AT A PRICE TO SUIT YOU.

Pocket Books. A Fine Line of Dry Goods, Shoes, Notions and Underwear at Suitable Prices.

Come and convince yourself and get our prices.

## EHRET BROS.



Pacific College